PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY,

AND

WEEKLY REGISTER.

VOL. I. *Printed by* E. Conrad, *back of No.* 83, *Chesnut-street.* NO. 5.

Saturday, December 13, 1800.

LONGEVITY.

To the Editor of the Philadelphia Repository,

SIR,

DR. HUFELAND, in his Treatise on the art of Prolonging Life, after noticing the ages obtained by Jenkins, Parr, Drakenberg, Effingham, and eight or ten others, of less note, and who but little exceeded an hundred years, says, these are the instances of great age in modern times with which he is acquainted. It is rather surprising, as he informs us the subject had engaged his attention for eight years, he should not have known that such instances of great longevity have been much more numerous, of which the following list will furnish abundant proof. The instances of persons exceeding one hundred years are so frequent, that I have not included any who did not attain to the 120th year; the design being chiefly to shew the utmost period to which the duration of Life, under the circumstances most conducive to its prolongation, has extended; and I have no doubt that many more might be added to the number by those who have better opportunities for collecting such accounts.

Year.	1765	Dominick Joyce,	120 *Age*
	1765	Mrs. Moore,	120
	1766	John Mackay,	120
	1768	Fleetwood Shephard,	120
	ditto	John Ryder,	120
	ditto	Mrs. Adams,	120
	1769	John Chump,	120
	1770	Mrs. Sands,	120
	ditto	Patrick Blewet,	12
	1771	Richard Gilshenan,	12
	1772	Barbara Wilson,	1
Year	1774	Sieur de la Haye,	120 *Age*
	1778	D'Arcary Beaucovoy	120
	1780	Monuela, a Negress,	120
	1792	William Marshall,	120
	ditto	Flora Gale,	120
	1760	Elizabeth Hilton,	121
	1769	Francis Bons,	121
	1770	Mrs. Gray,	121
	ditto	William Farr,	121
	1771	Owen Tudor,	121
	ditto	Margaret M'Kay,	121
	1772	John Whalley,	121
	1773	Eleanor Spicer,	121
	1788	Henrietta Long,	121
	1752	Margaret Annesley,	122
	1758	Catharine Giles,	122
	1771	Mrs. Carman,	122
	1774	Andrew Brizin Debra	122
	1785	Mrs. Neale,	122
	1791	Archibald Cameron,	122
	1769	Martha Preston,	123
	1779	Jane Arragus,	123
	1792	Mathew Taite,	123
	1708	Thomas Bright,	124
	1725	Elizabeth Stewart,	124
	1753	Andrew Bueno,	124
	1757	Robert Parr,	124
	1760	Thomas Wishart,	124
	1762	Catharine Brebner,	124
	1774	Andrew Vidal,	124
	1790	Abraham Vanverts,	124
	1774	John Tice,	125
	1780	Mr. Gernon,	125
	1785	Mr. Froome,	125
	1670	Robert Montgomery,	126
	1706	John Bales	126
	1758	Davie Grant,	127
	1768	Mrs. Bampton,	127
	69	William Hughes,	127
	772	Madame Girodolle,	127
	775	Daniel Mullecry,	127
	776	Martha Jackson,	127
	761	John Newell,	127
	765	Eglebert Hoff,	127
	itto	Mary John,	128
Year	1771	Mr. Fleming,	128 *Age*
	1772	Abram Strodman,	128
	1776	Mary Yates,	128
	1768	Thomas King,	129
	1769	Joseph Gale,	129
	1771	John Gough,	129
	1759	Donald Cameron,	130
	1766	John de la Somet,	130
	ditto	George King,	130
	1767	John Taylor,	130
	1774	William Beaty,	130
	1778	John Watson,	130
	1780	Robert Macbride,	130
	ditto	William Ellis,	130
	1764	Elizabeth Taylor,	131
	1775	Peter Garden,	131
	1761	Elizabeth Merchant,	133
	1772	Mrs. Keith,	133
	1767	Francis Ange,	134
	1777	John Brookey,	134
	1714	Jane Harrison,	135
	1759	James Sheile,	136
	1768	Catherine Noon,	136
	1771	Margaret Forster,	136
	1776	John Mouat,	136
	1772	John Richardson,	137
	1793	..... Robertson,	137
	1757	William Sharpley,	138
	1768	Joan M'Donough,	138
	1772	Mrs. Clum,	138
	1766	Thomas Dobson,	139
	1785	Mary Cameron,	139
	1732	William Leland,	140
	1772	James Sands,	140
	973	Swarling, a Monk,	142
	1773	Charles M'Findley,	143
	1737	John Effingham,	144
	1782	Evan Williams,	145
	1766	Thomas Winsloe,	146
	1772	J. C. Draakenberg,	146
	1652	William Mead,	148
	1768	Francis Confit,	150
	1635	Thomas Parr,	152
	1656	James Bowels	152
	1648	Thomas Damme,	154

Year 1797	Joseph Surrington,	160 *Age*
1670	Henry Jenkins,	169
1780	Louisa Truxo,	175

—

The date affixed to each person's name is the year they died in, except in five or six instances, in which the time of their decease not being ascertained, the latest year is given in which they were known to be living. Of other accounts, which for different reasons have not been included in the list, the following may deserve to be mentioned: John Dance of Virginia, who died at 125; Rice, a cooper in Southwark, 125; John Jacob, of Mount Jura, who died a few years since, aged 128; Jeremy Gilbert, who died at Lutton, Northamptonshire, E. 132; Nicholas Petours, canon and treasurer of the Cathedral of Coutance in Normandy, aged 137; a man named Fairbrother, living in 1770 at Wigan, in Lancashire, E. 138; the Countess of Desmond, who died in Ireland at 140; Henry West, in Gloucestershire, Eng. who lived to 152; a peasant in Poland, who died in 1762, in the 157th year of his age; and a Mulatto man who died in Frederick town in 1797, said to have been 180 years old.

Of the above number only 33 are females, which strongly confirms the remark of Dr. Hufeland, that the equilibrium and pliability of the female body seems, for a certain time, to give it more durability, and to render it less susceptible of injury from destructive influences than that of men; but that male strength is, without doubt, necessary to arrive at a very great age. More women, therefore become old, but fewer very old; and if the registers of mortality, from which tables of the probability of the duration of human life are formed, were more extensive, and comprehended a greater number of years, so as to include these instances of great longevity, the difference between the value of male and female lives, would appear less than it is supposed to be, and probably the sum of life of the whole of each sex approaches very nearly to equality.

The 104 persons in the above list, were, at the time of their decease, inhabitants of the following countries:

England	41	Portugal	1
Wales	4	Italy	1
Scotland	16	Turkey	1
Ireland	24	West Indies	1
Norway	2	South America	3
Holland	1	North America	5
France	4		

The great proportion of inhabitants of Great Britain and Ireland, though perhaps arising in some measure from instances of great age being so generally noticed and recorded in other places, at least shews that those countries are not unfavourable to longevity, and there can be little doubt that the usual duration of life is greater in temperate climes than in the extremes of heat or cold.

J. J. G.

NEW NOVEL.

—

Extract from the BEGGAR GIRL, *written by Mrs.* BENNETT, *authoress of the Welsh Heiress, Juvenile Indiscretions, Agnes De Courci, and Ellen, Countess of Castle Howell*—Just published by J. Conrad & Co.

—

Continued from page 27.

—

The doctor, as we have said, comprehended the lady's dumb motions, and he was quite as familiar with all the mild movements of the mind that gave shrillness to her tongue; lie, therefore, to end her agitation for the present, got out, and hobbled to the place, where the Colonel had, by the aid of his cambrick handkerchief, and a running stream, cleared the dirt and blood from the beggar's face.

"This poor child has had a bad accident, Doctor."

The chief ornament of Dr. Croak's eloquence, like that of his great predecessor, the renowned Dr. Pantofles, was hem.

"He—hem,—yes, Sir."

"Poor little animal, I thought it had been quite gone."

"He—hem,—yes, Sir."

"You see what a quantity of blood she has lost."

"He—hem,—yes, Sir."

"I don't think she has any bones broke."

"He—hem,—no, Sir."

"I wish you would examine her head; I am afraid of a fracture. Give me a knife, John; cut this string; do examine it, Doctor."

"He—hem,—yes, Sir."

The "he hem, yes Sir,' not being followed by any movement of his body, preparatory to such examination, the colonel became rather impatient, and repeating his request in a voice that grated on the ears of the Doctor, his yellow phiz turned to a sort of cream coloured white, and he trembled every lbim.

"The gout," said the Colonel; "why Doctor, you have got an ague."

"He—hem—ye—yes, Sir," replied the Doctor; and drawing on his beaver gloves, he proceeded to remove the matted locks of the little beggar, and after a few moments pronounced his belief that there was no fracture.

"Believe!" repeated the Colonel; "if you only believe, take a little more time—remove her rags and examine her again."

That the Doctor would most readily do, but really she was in such a filthy condition, she turned him sick.

This declaration, after a tremulous hem, issuing through two black rows of half teeth, from lungs whose noxious vapour appeared to have blasted the natural hue of his parched blue and brown lips, ill accorded with the Colonel's humanity, who, at the same moment that he shot a glance of contempt into his soul, by slipping a couple of guineas into his hand, got over all difficulties; and the child recovering, John took her in his arms, and went on, followed by the Colonel, Sir Plausible Mushroom, and Doctor Croak; the lady and the chariot keeping their pace.

During the very short walk to the village, Doctor Croak gave the Colonel so many anecdotes of the wickedness of the little beggar and her mother, that for the first time in his life he blushed at the retrospect of an act of his own: It was not that the plausibility of one of his present companions, nor the very exact memory of the other, had power to change an iota of his sentiments, had these not accorded with the tenor of their discourse; for he had himself no doubt but the innumerable white halfpence, and more than once a yellow farthing, as the girl described shillings and half guineas, which he had given her, were expended, as the knight said, by the mother in the vilest manner.

At his return home, he found the girl in her old corner and position at his door, and John waiting for orders.

Out of humour with his company, the beggar, and himself, he gave his prime minister orders to take the girl to her mother; give her a couple of guineas, on condition she never troubled him more; and then uttering heavy denunciations, confirmed by a few hearty oaths, if she did, stalked into his own house, scarce deigning to return the parting compliments of the civil gentlemen, who expressed themselves, and really were, eager to cultivate his acquaintance.

The adventure of the morning gave the Colonel a nervous head-ach, to which he was subject. He threw himself into his

arm-chair; there was something in the plaintive tones of the young mendicant, which particularly affected him; and by one of those strange concatenations of ideas, that sometimes in waking as well as sleeping dreams jumble the most remote circumstances, persons, and events into one confused mass, a series of recollections, not calculated to ease an aching head, rushed on his mind, till anguish, mental and external, roused him from a painful reverie; and he was having recourse to his cephalic snuff, when John entered with a countenance full of meaning, and before he could give that meaning words, having in his haste left the door on the jar, the Colonel's ire and astonishment were equally raised, at seeing the little beggar follow, with as much ease in her manner, and confidence in her looks, nay, perhaps more, than if she was entering the ruined hovel, which had, during the last winter, given her mamma and self a miserable shelter.

SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.

A French periodical work contains the following interesting anecdote of a young man and woman of Franconville, who were both born blind.

Their parents had given them frequent opportunities of being together, that they might mutually alleviate their melancholy situation. Their friendly consolation soon changed into love, and the day for their nuptials was fixed—a stranger who happened to see them, was so warmly affected for their situation, that he carried them to Paris, and consulted an occulist on their case. The latter pronounced that one of them might be cured.—When this was announced to them, it was carefully concealed which of the two was capable of receiving this great benefit. A keen dispute arose between them on the probable effects of the proposed operation upon the sentiments of the person who should recover the use of sight, and upon their reciprocal protestations of mutual attachment. It was the female on whom the operation was performed, and it perfectly succeeded. Although her parents wished to procure her another husband, faithful to her promise, she gave her hand to her old companion in misfortune, for whom she preserved her former tenderness. Her delicate attachments led her to conceal from her husband the pleasures she derived from sight, in which he could not share; as she imparted to him only what was calculated to be useful, without exciting regret at the advantages of which he was deprived.

NEW MUSIC STORE,

No. 13, SOUTH FOURTH-STREET,

Opposite the Indian Queen Tavern.

R. SHAW

Respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has for Sale, at the above place, an elegant assortment of Music and Musical Instruments, consisting of PIANO FORTES, double and single action, with and without additional keys, from 110 *to* 190 *dollars, patent and other Flutes, from* 2 1-2 *to* 30 *dollars—Tenors, Violincellos and Bows—improved Eolian Harps—Ladies' Tamboreens—Military do. with bells—Cymbals, Trumpets, Bassoons, &c. &c.—Real Roman Violin Strings and Bows—With a variety of the most favourite NEW SONGS, and other Music—Ruled Music Paper and Pens—and an extensive assortment of other articles in the Musical line; which he will dispose of on the lowest possible terms.*

JUST PUBLISHED, *a New Song called the THREE SIGHS—Sorrow—Hope and Bliss.* *Dec.* 13.

JUST PUBLISHED,

By JOHN ORMROD, *No.* 41, *Chesnut-street, In one volume of* 400 *pages large octavo,*

Neatly bound, lettered, and embellished with two elegant engravings, one a Portrait of the General, in his military dress, the other beautifully emblematic of his Resignation, *(Price, two dollars)*

Washington's
MONUMENTS OF PATRIOTISM,

Being a Collection of the most interesting Documents, connected with the military command and civil administration of the

AMERICAN HERO AND PATRIOT.

TO WHICH IS ANNEXED,

An EULOGIUM on the CHARACTER of GENERAL WASHINGTON

By Major W. Jackson.

CHARLES J. KRAUTH,

TEACHER OF THE GERMAN LANGUAGE, AND PROFESSOR OF MUSIC,

Respectfully informs the Public, that he continues to teach the German Language, grammatically, either to Youth or grown Persons, at his school-room, back of the German Reformed Church in Race-street.

He gives LESSONS on the PIANO FORTE, agreeably to the most approved and modern method, either at his own house, or at the residence of any lady or gentleman within the limits of the city.—

rms will be found moderate. Apply

e.

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for Sale by D. HOGAN, *No.* 51, *South Third-street, opposite the U. States' Bank,*

The NEW UNIVERSAL

LETTER-WRITER:

OR, COMPLETE ART OF

POLITE CORRESPONDENCE:

Containing a course of interesting original Letters, on the most important, instructive, and entertaining subjects, which may serve as copies for inditing Letters on the various occurrences in Life: particularly on

Advice, Affection, Affluence, Benevolence, Business, Children to Parents, Compliments, Condolence, Courtship, Diligence, Education, Fidelity, Folly, Friendship, Generosity, Happiness, Humanity, Humour, Industry, Justice, Love, Marriage, Masters to Servants, Modesty, Morality, Œconomy, Parents to Children, Paternal Affection, Piety, Pleasure, Prodigality, Religion, Retirement, Servants to Masters, Trade, Truth, Virtue, Wit, &c. &c.

And a set of Complimental Cards, *suited to the various occasions on which an extraordinary Degree of Politeness should be observed.*

To which is prefixed, a new, plain, and easy GRAMMAR *of the* English Language; *with general instructions for writing Letters, and directions for addressing persons of all ranks, either in writing or discourse.*

Also, plain and easy rules for Reading with propriety.—The whole adapted to the Genius, Taste, and Manners of the present times.

A NEW EDITION, *carefully selected from the most approved Epistolary Writers, and embellished with a handsome Frontispiece.*

Dec. 13.

JUST PUBLISHED,

By H. SWEITZER, *at the corner of Fourth and Race-streets, price* 25 *cents bound in leather, and* 20 *cents in boards, with the usual allowance by the dozen,*

A new and improved Edition of the

Philadelphia Spelling Book,

BY JOHN BARRY.

*** Subscriptions for this paper are received at No. 41, Chesnut-street—the price is 25 cents per month.

Some Particulars respecting the CHINESE.

—

THE Chinese are superior to Europeans in several branches of knowledge, especially in agriculture. The construction of their bridges and their dykes are excellent, the latter are equal to those of Holland.

Their architecture in the palaces of Pekin and Yuen-ming-yuen is noble, majestic and regular, in which ornament and elegance are displayed without superfluity and ostentation. The Chinese are unacquainted with the five orders of architecture made use of in Europe; yet the last visitors to that nation, assure us that there are none of the temples or imperial edifices which would not be viewed in Europe with admiration. They possess also a very extraordinary and unrivalled skill in the art of diving under water for the recovery of treasures at the bottom, without the aid of any machine; of this the following is a sufficient proof. In June 1772, the Dutch East India Company had the misfortune to lose one of their ships called the Rynsburg, upon the coast of China in a hurricane. This ship sunk while at anchor in twelve fathoms water, in the isle of Meru. There were only eight men saved, who, after being at sea upon the rafts for twenty-four hours, were thrown upon the shore.

This ship richly laden, had amoug other things, more than thirty chests of money. All hopes of recovering the cargo were relinquished; when some Chinese came and preposed to undertake recovering the money on condition of having one third for their trouble, and making no demand if they should not succeed. Their proposal was agreed to, and they began to attempt it in 1773: but not being sufficiently acquainted with the construction of the Dutch ships, they did not succeed. But in the same year having been conducted on board another vessel of the Company for the purpose of studying the particular form and construction of the ship, and the manner of placing the chests in similar cases, they recommenced their labours in 1774, and brought to the factory of the company, every chest of money that had been lost; besides the silver buckles, knives, forks and spoons belonging to the officers. They had been obliged to break up two decks, in order to come to the chests. They next undertook the recovery of other parts of the cargo, and would have succeeded but for the great swell which had taken place in the bales of Indian cotton on board, through which the divers found it impossible to penetrate to the merchandize under it. The money restored was divided into three parts, of which the Chinese government had one, the Dutch Company another, and the divers the other.

This fact of the recovery of money from a vessel under such circumstances has been regarded as a proof of skill of which Europe does not afford an example.

EFFECTS OF LOVE.

—

AMONG the innumerable caprices of this powerful affection of the mind, the following is one of the most singular I have met with:

When Francis I. was made a prisoner at Pavia, a gentleman named Beauregard, was one of those who were obliged to save themselves by flight: he did not wish to return to France during that period of humiliating depression which it experienced on that occasion, but stopped at Turin. There he soon became enamoured of a beautiful widow, called Aurelia. Beauregard was an accomplished gentleman; he had a vigorous mind, and a sound understanding; he was young, and had a figure and address that was universally attractive. Aurelia, on her part, was equally engaging: she was one of those striking beauties, beside whom others disappear. Beauregard became desperately in love with her. Aurelia would not listen to his suit. She reproached him with being a Frenchman whose volatility and indiscretion were notorious, to a proverb. Beauregard assured her that he was exempt from those failings, and that he was capable of making the greatest efforts, to prove the sincerity of his love. Well, then, said Aurelia, I desire that you shall remain mute for one year. Beauregard spoke to her from that moment only by signs. When he returned home, he only explained himself by signs to his servants. All the world believed he had lost the power of speech, and bewailed his misfortune. The physicians who were called in to his assistance, prescribed medicines; which he declined to take. He went to see Aurelia, but still explained himself by signs only. He often put his hand upon his heart, and pointed to her fine eyes as the cause of his malady. Aurelia did not appear to be touched with his situation; she ordered him not to see her more. Mournful he departed for France. Francis I. having by that time recovered his liberty, Beauregard was known to him when he appeared at court. Francis, who esteemed him, sent his own physicians to attend him; who prescribed several remedies. He feigned to listen to them; but, as he was not cured, empirics began to offer their assistance; but he behaved to them as he had done to the regular physicians, and all their efforts were vain. At last, a stranger lady arrived, who boasted of being possessed of powerful secrets in the medical art, presented herself before Francis, as a woman who had performed extraordinary cures; who even had restored the dead to life, as Molliere says. Her beauty surprised that monarch, who was by no means an enemy to beautiful women. He commanded Beauregard to be brought; who was no less struck than his majesty at the sight of this fair empiric. "To shew you, (said she to the king,) what is the virtue I possess, I will effect the cure by a single word. "Speak!" (said she to Beauregard.) The tongue of the cavalier was immediately untied. It was Aurelia herself!—who being now convinced of the sincerity of her lover, judged that he was in every respect deserving of her love; which she conferred upon him with equal sincerity. These two lovers recounted their history to the king; the conclusion of which was a marriage, that gave as universal satisfaction to the king, and his court, as to the parties themselves.

EFFECTS OF GAMING.

—

FROM A LONDON PAPER.

—

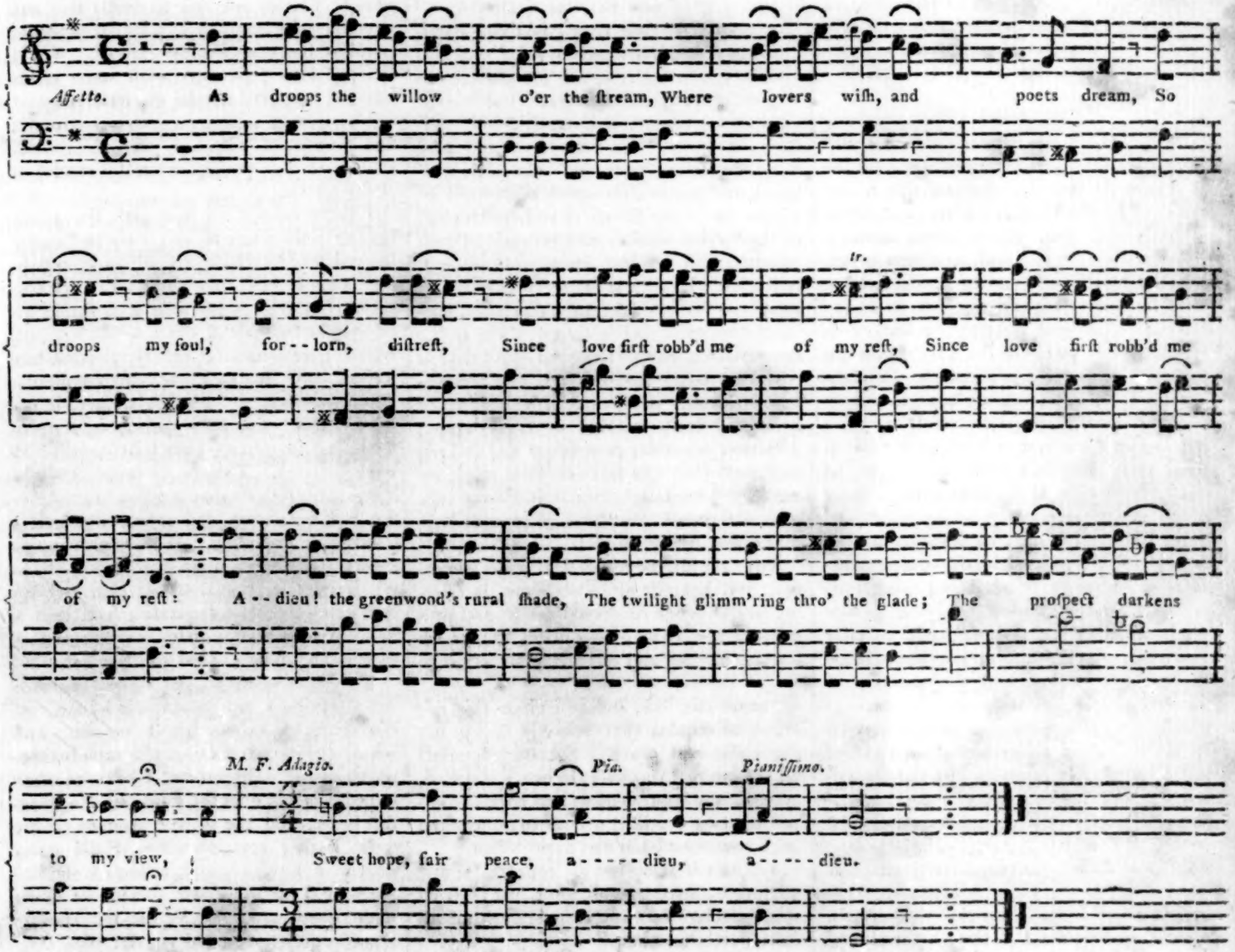
THE sudden death of the eldest son of a very respectable baronet, is said to have arisen from the following circumstance: the father finding his son extremely distressed and embarrassed, took him into his library, and told him, that he would cheerfully relieve him from all his difficulties upon two conditions; that he would state the extent of them without reserve, and give him his honour, after the payment of his debts, never to play again for any considerable sum; these the son promised to comply with, and afterwards stated his debts to be 22,000 pounds, which were instantly discharged,—However, not a week passed, before he unfortunately fell into his old habits, and at a sitting lost five thousand pounds more; on which, the next morning, he put a pistol to his head, and blew out his brains.

*** *The Publisher of the Philadelphia Repository informs such of his Subscribers who do not intend to file their papers, that he will cheerfully give the subscription-price for the* first number, *if sent to his office in good condition.*

The WAVING WILLOW—*A SONNET.*

Set to Music for the Repository by R. Taylor, Professor of Music, Philadelphia.

As droops the Willow o'er the stream,
Where lovers wish, and poets dream,
So droops my soul, forlorn, distrest,
Since Love first robb'd me of my rest:
Adieu! the greenwood's rural shade,
The twilight glimm'ring through the glade;
The prospect darkens to my view,
Sweet Hope—fair Peace—Adieu!—Adieu!



To the Editor of the Philadelphia Repository,

SIR,

I hand you the following Addresses for publication in your useful paper.—They were written by two young Ladies, who, having finished their education, under the care of Mr. JOUDON, *lately underwent, in common with their class-mates, a public examination on the various branches of useful and ornamental knowledge.*

It would argue an insensibility of mind, to pass by in silence the merit of the Young Ladies, who, through a long examination, discovered, by correct and prompt answers, great industry—by their writing and cyphering books, neatness and accuracy—and in their readings, propriety and taste.

The pleasure I received from the exercises of the day, and the general satisfaction expressed by a respectable company of the parents and friends of the Young Ladies, induced me to request copies of the Addresses, presuming that they would not prove unacceptable to your readers. *A. D.*

—

ADDRESS I.

THE time, my dear class-mates and companions, is now come, when I am to be separated from you—when the rising sun shall no more call me from my pillow, to hail, with you, the welcome morn—when my willing feet shall no longer tread, with yours, the well known stairs, nor my form be longer seen among you, in its appointed place—and insensible indeed must my heart be, were it not affected at the prospect of such a separation—Yes, my dear girls, believe me, my heart is affected, and sensibly too; especially when I reflect that I am not only to be separated from you, but that I am no longer to share, with you, in the instructive lessons of science, virtue and morality which are here, from day to day, so faithfully and so impartially inculcated by our beloved instructor, upon those who have the happiness of being his pupils. And now, before we part, suffer me, my dear girls, to offer you a few observations on the importance of a good education, and the necessity of diligence and application in the pursuit of it.—But what can I say to you, or indeed to myself, upon these subjects, that has not been already often said by our respected teacher? Suffice it then to observe, that she who possesses a good education, possesses that which is more valuable than gold, and a surer portion than the richest patrimony: for, of these, misfortune or accident may rob us; whilst that shall remain a sure resource amid all the vicissitudes of life. If fortune smile upon us, a good education will enable us, in the possession of ease and plenty, to taste many refined pleasures, which, to the illiterate and uninformed, must be for ever unknown—if she frown—still our knowledge willst and by us, a sure friend in the time of need. Moreover, a cultivated and well informed mind, beside the many advantages to ourselves, will enable us to be much more useful to our fellow creatures than we could be without such information.

From these few observations, you see, something of the importance of a good education. And shall not the prospect animate you in the pursuit of so valuable a treasure? Yes, methinks I hear each one of you say, I am determined, that if attainable by me, this treasure shall be mine. For your encouragement, I tell you, my dear girls, that it is attainable by each one of you—that the means are in your hands—and that if you fail, the fault will be your own. Nature hath given you capacities to receive instruction—the watchful care of your tender parents has placed you under the tuition of one equally anxious for your improvement, and capable and faithful to instruct. But remember *your* part must be done—your own cheerful, diligent, and persevering application must be given, or all the labour of your instructor, as well as the anxiety and expence of your parents, will be lost upon you,. and you will after all, appear as mere cyphers in society.—But my dear girls, desirable, useful and valuable as learning is, there is one thing which is still more so—and that is real piety—true love to God, and benevolence to man. Without this, we can never be either truly amiable or truly happy, whatever our other possessions and endowments may be. In this excellent seminary we have been taught to consider real religion as the only sure basis of present happiness and future felicity.

You will all then, my dear girls, cheerfully and heartily unite with me, in offering to our much respected friend and preceptor, Mr. JOUDON, sincere thanks for his unremitting and endearing attention to us.

Permit me, Sir, before I close this address, to request that you will accept my particular and grateful acknowledgments for the interest you have, in every instance, taken in my improvement and happiness—and that you will continue to favour me with your friendship and approbation.

With earnest wishes for your health and happiness, my dear preceptor, and beloved class-mates, I bid, you respectively, an affectionately farewel.

M. A.

November, 29th, 1800.

ADDRESS II.

THAT period has at length arrived, which devolves upon me the painful task of bidding an affectionate adieu to you, my amiable school-mates and companions, to you whose bosoms are alive to the generous feelings of friendship; and who, I trust, reciprocate with me all the endearments of love and good-will. For you it will not be difficult to enter into my feelings, and anticipate the ideas I may offer on the present interesting occasion. When I reflect on the innumerable vissicitudes, and the various incidents in life, which have a tendency to weaken or annihilate the ties of youthful endearment, and to undermine the foundation of the most determined and virtuous resolutions, I am ready to fear that the time may not be very remote, when that friendship and affection which, I trust, we now mutually feel and cherish, will languish as a feeble taper, or perhaps become wholly extinct. Yet I would fondly hope that, with some of us at least, this will not be the case, but that our friendship will grow with our growth, and strengthen with our strength, until it shall ripen into perfection in the abodes of peace above.

I flatter myself, my dear girls, that much benefit will result to you from the laudable pursuits in which you are now so happily engaged, and from the good advice and skilful guidance of the worthy and able instructor under whom you are placed, and whose exertions and fidelity demand our united and warmest acknowledgments. But remember, my dear girls, that, in order to this, your own consent and attention must be given—your best endeavours must be used. The best advice and the ablest instructions that can possibly be given, will be useless and unavailing, unless you listen and obey. With assurances of my earnest desire, upon every occasion, to reciprocate with you, offices of friendship and good-will, and requesting your acceptance of my ardent wish for your future welfare and happiness, I bid you farewel.

To you, worthy Sir, to whose unremitted attention I am so much indebted, for the share of knowledge I possess, and whose disinterested anxiety for my advancement in polite literature, I have so often experienced, I offer the effusions of a grateful heart, and the sincere promise of the most lasting remembrance of the many marks of kindness and attention shewed me since I have had the honour of being under your care. Under the influence of these impressions, I bid you farewel.

M. S.

November 28th, 1800.

Philadelphia, December 13.

IN MEMORY
OF
George Washington,
THE
AMERICAN HERO,
STATESMAN,
PATRIOT,
AND
FOUNDER OF HIS COUNTRY'S
INDEPENDENCE.
WHO DIED
DEC. 14th
1799.

*** NO NEWS of consequence since our last—The newspapers are all engrossed on the probable issue of the election for President and Vice President.

—

LITERARY COMMUNICATIONS.

"The POWERS OF GENIUS," a Poem by the Rev. *John Blair Linn*, announced for publication, will, it is presumed, receive the ready patronage of every gentleman of taste in this country. Mr. Linn's poetical talents are well known. At a very early period of life the effusions of his pen were greatly admired, and stamped him *a favourite of the Muses*. Possessing extensive information, a highly cultivated mind, with a glowing and inventive imagination, the public may reasonably anticipate a finished composition in *The Powers of Genius*.

Mr. Linn's public discourses are peculiarly attractive. Chaste, impassioned and energetic, they irresistably seize upon the mind and fix the attention. His figures are bold, varied and not unfrequently sublime. Dr. Blair imagines that a talent for poetry is essential in an orator; it no doubt contibutes to render Mr. L. so truly eloquent. A strain of ardent and unaffected piety, above all, adds force and dignity to his discourses. Mr. Linn's sermons are in my opinion eminently calculated "to purify the heart, rectify the passions, to give ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth."*

From a gentleman of such mental endowments, we may expect a moral poem, fraught with refined entertainment and instruction. N.

* *Pursuits of Literature.*

—

REVIEW.

—

The Present State of Literature, a Poem, by WARREN DUTTON, of Connecticut.

This Poem is entitled to considerable praise. The versification is uncommonly harmonious, and by no means deficient in strength, though not greatly distinguished in this respect. Perhaps few American poets have so closely resembled Pope in melodious numbers.

Mr. D's. ideas, although seldom original, are never hackneyed; and he has succeeded in giving an agreeable turn of novelty to thoughts which have been before expressed. Minor poets never even arrive at this secondary merit. On the whole; this Poem, bating some illiberal reflections, which are to be attributed to the effervescence of youth, is a fine specimen of youthful talents.

Theatrical.

THE Tragedy of ROMEO AND JULIET, with a new musical piece called *Netley Abbey*, was performed to a numerous and respectable audience on Monday evening last.

The character of Romeo was well supported in those scenes where the noble powers of *Mr. Cooper* were called into action—but this *Tragic Hero* was totally at a loss in the "*Whining Lover.*"

Mr. Bernard's description of "*Queen Mab*," was a very poor piece of performance. His manner of relating it would have come very well from a "*Strolling Player*," before a *Barn Audience*. But it ill became him to be guilty of such *low* comic action when playing *Mercutio*, a *well-bred* Italian nobleman, in the *first Theatre* on the continent, and before as respectable an audience, as *ever* honoured it with their presence.

The after-piece has very little to recommend it—Mr. J. Darley's songs, however, set it off to some advantage.

Mr. *Hopkins*, in the character of *Jeffery*, *introduced a Song* in the first act of *Netley Abbey*. We would overlook the absurd language which it contained, and the still worse manner in which it was sung; but at the end of each verse (if we mistake not) a religious character was mentioned in a contemptible manner.

The frequent practice made use of by authors and players, of bringing forward religion upon the stage, has been a very great occasion of reducing dramatic representations to that contempt, which many men of understanding hold them in at this day; and it is disgusting to every spectator who has the least claim to *common sense*: But more especially so, when the mockery comes from a *young man*, unexperienced, and *vain* of *abilities* which he does not possess. H.

—

For the *Philadelphia Repository*.

—

IMPROMPTU;

On seeing Miss ARNOLD *in the character of* PRISCILLA TOMBOY.

—

Thou art a little Romp, the point's agreed,
A wicked, roguish, playful romp indeed!
So full of saucy pranks—vagaries wild,
A very baggage—nature's vivid child!

Yet may we often hear thy charming voice,
In parts congenial *sanctioned by thy* choice;
Then merit will appear, and all approve,
For worth and beauty will command our love.

SIMON.

Marriages.

MARRIED—At Friend's Meeting-house, in Pine-street, Mr. Jonathan Leudom, merchant, to Miss Sarah Jones, daughter of Mr. Benj. Jones, all of this city.

———Mr. Lambert Wilmer, to Mrs. Rebecca Stewart, both of this city.

———By the Rev. Dr. Blackwell, Mr. J. B. Evens, merchant, to Miss Anne Hawkins, daughter of Capt. Henry Hawkins, all of this city.

———At Sunbury (Penn.) Mr. Mathew Duncan, to Miss Lætitia Buyers, daughter of J. Buyers, Esq. of Sunbury.

DEATHS.

DIED—In this city, Robert Wood. and Thomas Poultney, both for many years respectable members of the society of Friends. —Mr. Penrose, midshipman of the frigate Philadelphia—Mr. James Henderson, merchant—Capt. Price, of Southwark—Mr. Peter Hazleton, constable.—In the Debtor's apartment, John Nicholson, Esq.

———At Baltimore, of an apoplectic fit, Mr. August Konig, merchant of that city.

———At Lancaster, by a fall from his horse, Mr. Jacob Musser, jun.

———At sea, Mr. Daniel Jennings, an purser of the U. S. ship Patapsco.

POETRY.

To the Editor of the Philadelphia Repository.

By publishing in your Repository the enclosed SONNET, *you will oblige one, who, with your leave, will frequently amuse himself by the composition of similar essays for a like purpose—who is your constant reader and*

SUBSCRIBER.

SONNET TO HEALTH.

SALUTE SINE NIL—.

WELCOME! thrice welcome to you, rosy Health!
Courier of joy—sole antidote to care,
E'en than the *Cestus'd* Queen of Love more fair,
More rich in blessing than bedizzen'd wealth:

When pale and anguish'd, faint, distemper'd, wan,
I sunk in sickly sorrow on my bed,
Fevers my limbs, and achings rack'd my head,
And life seem'd dwindling "to its shortest span;"

When nauseous medicines my only food,
And at my pillow Death's drear min'ster stood,
On you I call'd—to you I sigh'd my plaint,
In piteous pray'r—nor did I call in vain,—
You kindly listen'd—you your succour sent—
And rais'd me up to Health and joy again.

I.

For the Philadelphia Repository.

THE WRETCHED LOVER.

YOUNG Edward was a sprightly youth,
Possess'd of Innocence and Truth,
A virtuous mind—a quiet heart,
Which had not yet felt Cupid's dart.

But soon, alas! he was to know,
There's such a thing on Earth, call'd woe,
That Happiness is but a dream,
Of which we make an idle theme:

For chance threw *Julia* in his way,
With all her charms in full display!
He look'd!—and wonder'd as he gaz'd,
Each look—grew more amaz'd.

His heart no more that Peace possess'd,—
Love reign'd the tyrant in his breast,
And, if not by his *Julia's* side,
Of ev'ry bliss he was deny'd.

She knew her pow'r—and play'd her part,
With skill, to win his easy heart;
By all those airs, the Sex well know,
Will give us joy—or give us woe.

At last he ask'd this fair one's hand,
To join in the Hymeneal band,
And thus in wedlock ever prove,
The joys which spring from constant love.

And now did she, with placid look,
The hopes of this fond youth rebuke,
As she pronounc'd the dreadful—"NO!"
His breast became the seat of woe.

Henceforth, excluded from her sight,
His self-form'd joys took instant flight;
Forever doom'd a dreary rover,
He liv'd and died the WRETCHED LOVER.

H.

THE 67th EPIGRAM OF MARTIAL IMITATED.

A Friend once kindly sent a card,
T' invite me out to dine,
By which (fool like) I understood,
Good cheer and rosy wine.

The side-board groan'd with heaps of plate,
The room was wond'rous neat;
The table shone with glitt'ring state,
But nothing on't to eat.

Long did I wait—worn out at length,
With hunger and surprize,
I cried, "Why zounds I came to feed
My belly, not my eyes."

JUVENIS.

MARIA,
Or, the BEGGAR GIRL.

MARIA was misfortune's child,
Report so spread her fate;
With trembling heart, and manners mild
She'd wander 'till 'twas late.

Her form was beauteous, although poor,
Stranger to cap or feather,
Barefoot she'd trudge from door to door
Distress'd was this fair beggar.

Deserted, friendless, and forgot,
Was this sad victim's case;
Alas! pale mis'ry was the lot,
Of that once blooming face.

Winter's dreary scenes drew nigh,
Unpitied by her foes,
Maria droop'd, and heav'd a sigh,
Thus ended all her woes!

Anecdotes.

THE HONEST OSTIACK.

A Russian, after having passed the night in the tent of an Ostiack, lost next morning about a league from thence, a purse containing more than a hundred rubles. The son of the Ostiack, going some days afterwards to the chace, found the purse, examined it, but did not bring it with him. On coming home he told his father what he had seen; his father sent him immediately to the place, and desired him to cover it with some branches of trees, in order to hide it from the view of others. More than three months afterwards, the Russian returned from his journey, and coming to lodge with the same Ostiack, told him of the loss of his purse. Set yourself at ease on that head, said the Ostiack; I will send my son to shew you the place where it is; you have only to go and take it. In effect, the Russian found it in the same place where it had been dropped, precisely in the state he had left it.

THE LAZY SERVANTS.

DURING the late frost, a certain gentleman, remarkable for his good humour, overheard two of his servants disputing which of them had the right to shovel the snow away out of the yard—thinking example better than precept, applied to them for a shovel to do it himself.—The two servants, now ashamed of their conduct, insisted upon preventing him, which he suffered them to do; observing, he should not have undertook it, only hearing them both say, it was none of their business, he concluded of course that it must be his.

SALE OF A WIFE.

FRIDAY evening, Feb. 22, 1799 a man at Brighton (England) named Staines, sold his wife, by private contract, for 5 shillings, and eight pots of beer, to one James Marten, of the same place, to whom he surrendered his ci-devant rib accordingly. The articles of separation and sale were formally signed by the contracting parties, and witnessed by two wedded couples who were present, and who, though extremely loving under the influence of Sir John Barleycorn, probably envied the good fortune of their newly-divorced friend and companion.

A RECEIPT FOR SAFE WALKING.

WALK fast in snow
In frost walk slow
Still as you go,
Tread on your toe.